

THIRD PLACE POETRY ~ Age 10-13

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I Want to be a Book

When I grow up, I want to be a book.
I want soft hands to lightly caress my gold illuminated cover.
I want a careful soul to turn my off-white pages stained with time.
Someday I want to be a story with pages of secrets of someone's life.
As my pages warp, I shall be hollowed out to hide more secrets.
And as treasures in my heart come and go, I will retire on a shelf.
When the time comes, I will be let go on a whim.
I will rock on salty waves, loosing my words on sea foam love.
And as I wash ashore with my brethren of driftwood and seaweed,
I will be a mystery to be wondered about.